

Title: The Ways of the Druid

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At one time the Druids flourished in these lands. All but a small number still exist. Following the ways taught to them by the ancients, they followed no mortal. This included Lord British and Lord Blackthorn. Mayhaps this led to their demise.

Lord Hu Gadarn was there when Lord Blackthorn's blood flowed freely. He alone bore witness when Belenus, Lord of the Underworld, came forth and used Blackthorn's blood to seal the pact between the two Lords. The true nature of this pact has never been revealed to a living soul, save Lord Belenus, Lord Blackthorn and Lord

Hu. The fact that Britannia was never the same is all that is known of this fateful day. Rifts started appearing throughout the lands.

Hordes from the pits began invading towns. Demons and their kin freely roamed the lands.

Lord Hu led forces against these evils and fought valiantly for years. Ignoring Lord British and Lord Blackthorn, he carved a bloody path in search of the purity and honor that once made its home in Britannia.

While Lord British endured a power struggle for control over the cities and towns against Lord Blackthorn, an even

fiercer battle was taking place in the forests, caves, and dungeons. Blood flowed like water and heads were mounted on pikes. Dismembered corpses littered the fields outside of the guards protection. Britannia had never seen and to this day has never seen equal gore and violence that took place in the olden days. Lord British and Lord Blackthorn eventually came to an agreement of sorts. This insured the safety of the commoner.

While the two Lords grew fat off the taxes of the towns folk, the battles outside of their towns escalated into a fevered pitch.

Seeing the rulers fat and complacent upon their thrones infuriated Lord Hu Gadarn. His hands, stained with the blood of countless battles, raised up to the heaveans as he cursed this new found partnership that ruled Britannia saying, "EA! Thou Art Destroying My Beloved Lands! May Thou Writhe In The Vile Hell Fire Pits From Whence Thee Came !" With that proclamation, he left the Lands of Britannia never to be seen again.

Lord British soon became a recluse and Lord Blackthorn was rarely ever seen, which suited him fine for he always preferred pulling the strings of control from behind the ashen curtain. The battles eventually lessened and the aspect of gore and violence slowly was removed from the lands of Britannia. In this new beginning there were still some Druids that

remained behind. These Druids, mostly the elderly and the frail that could not travel the great distances which would lead them out of Britannia, took up in the forests on the western shores of Yew. They lived out of blue and green tents, seen roaming the forests for sustenance. Ignorant townsfolk that feared these ancient yet powerful wizards and warriors began calling their home DAMVILLE.

Not all were in their golden years however. One small child remained. As this child grew, all the knowledge from his elders was passed on to him. For countless years this young man studied texts, practiced skills, and tested his abilities against all creatures throughout Britannia. The elder Druids saw him as a beacon of hope for the future of the Druids.

Eventually DAMVILLE was abandoned. Lord British, seeking favor from this powerful relic of the ancients, gave unto him the lands surrounding the Bridge of Two Kings. Located near Destard, this symbol of respect still stands today and the Druid Lord still dwells in the home there. The Twin Statues symbolize the founder of the Britannia Druids, Lord Hu Gadarn, and his only son, Lord Hu Gadarn II. Only I remain to tell the tale of the Druid past, hoping that someday Druids may yet again flourish in these cherished lands. The End.

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